

56 *ORCHESTRA* ^ A POEM OF DANCING.
[^jfiS ^SJ;

O that I might that singing Swallow
hear, To whom I owe my service and my
love ! His sugared tunes would so
enchant mine ear* And in my mind such
sacred fury move, As I should knock at
heaven's great gate above,
 With my proud rhymes; while, of this
 heavenly state,
 I do aspire the Shadow to relate*

FINIS,

*[In later editions a different ending of the \$oem was
substituted for the from after Stanza 126, thus i*

*are wanting some stanzas describing
Queen ELIZABETH.*

Then follow these :

127.

Her brighter dazzling beams of
Majesty Were laid aside : for she
vouchsafed awhile With gracious,
cheerful, and familiar eye, Upon the
Revels of her Court to smile, For so
Time's journey she doth oft beguile.
 Like sight no mortal eye might
 elsewhere see So full of State, Art,
 and variety.